THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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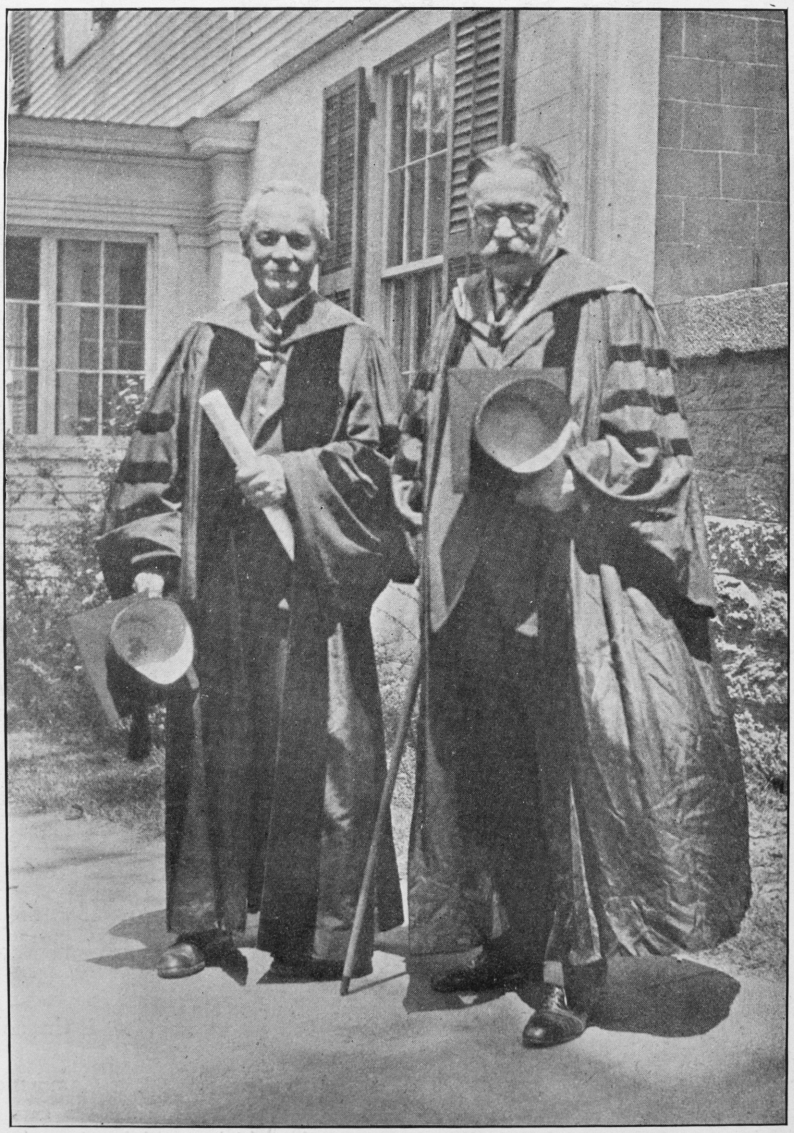


Two New Middlebury Doctors—Grenfell and Pupin

'98 and Their Dinner Guests

'98 Wins McCullough Cup

THE class of 1898 after a desperate contest with 1893 succeeded in winning the reunion cup, having a fraction of one per cent. more of its living graduates registered for Commencement than '93, which took second place.

The class chronicler of '98 reports their reunion in the following notes:

It was Lucia Avery Carpenter who saved the McCullough cup for '98 by coming, with her husband and eldest son, Philip, from Montpelier to attend the Commencement Luncheon Monday noon. In fact, had any one of the Class who almost didn't come, not made special effort to be present for at least one event, posterity would never know by means of the McCullough cup that such a "peppy" class as '98 ever existed.

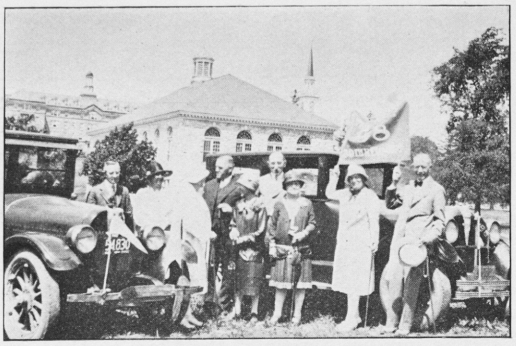
Harry Lake, '99, became so homesick, thinking of the glorious time his wife, Fanny Sutton, '98, and daughter were having at the '98 class dinner, that he borrowed a car and arrived at the Middlebury Inn in the midst of the celebration.

In response to an invitation by the Class of '98 to all alumni and alumnae back for Commencement, who had been in College with them, several members of classes '95 to '01 inclusive, attended the '98 class dinner, adding considerably to the pleasure of the occasion.

Professor and Mrs. Wright, Professor and Mrs. Bryant, Professor Myron R. Sanford and Mrs. William McGilton, were guests of the Class of '98 at their class dinner at Middlebury Inn Saturday evening.

Throughout Commencement, Ninety-Eighters were identified by their Gamaliel Painter canes which they first carried at their "Twenty-fifth" celebration. At that time it was hoped that each class celebrating its twenty-five years out would adopt the custom of carrying similar canes, but up to date, '99 is the only one who has done so.

The presence of '98 at Commencement was emphasized by the numerous cars bearing its numerals, which could be seen about town at almost any time of day and on any and every occasion.



Some '98 Banners

Audley Janes Bliss, who planned to attend the '98 re-union was forced to change his plans at the last moment and remain in Jersey City.

Because the Army Relief Society on Governor's Island was giving a Garden Party, on June 16, the details and arrangement of which were under his direction, Michael F. Halpin, '98, had to miss the re-union of his class.

The fact that the respective school of each was in the throes of examinations and closing exercises, prevented James Lobban of Webster, Mass., Vida Dunbar of Syracuse, N. Y., and Bessie Verder of Keyser, W. Va., from attending the re-union of the Class of '98.

Robert Laurence Rice of Niagara Falls, N. Y. was prevented from attending the '98 re-union because of stress of business.

Ninety-Eight was grieved to hear of the sudden serious illness of the husband of Viola Brainerd Baird, in Berkeley, California.

Herman Sears sent regrets (from Santa Fe, New Mexico) that he could not be present at the '98 re-union.

Della Hapgood Warren, ex-'98, of Peru, Vt., planned to attend the class re-union, but was obliged to give it up at the last moment because of illness in her family.

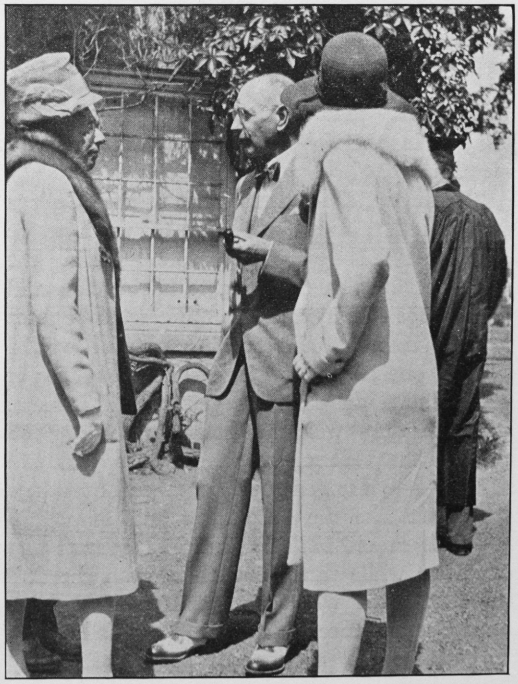
Dr. Burt M. Bristol, ex-'98, of Cohasset and Boston, was able to attend his class re-union.

Luella Whitney Dunn made a flying trip from Gardner, Mass., to be present at the class dinner of '98 Saturday evening.

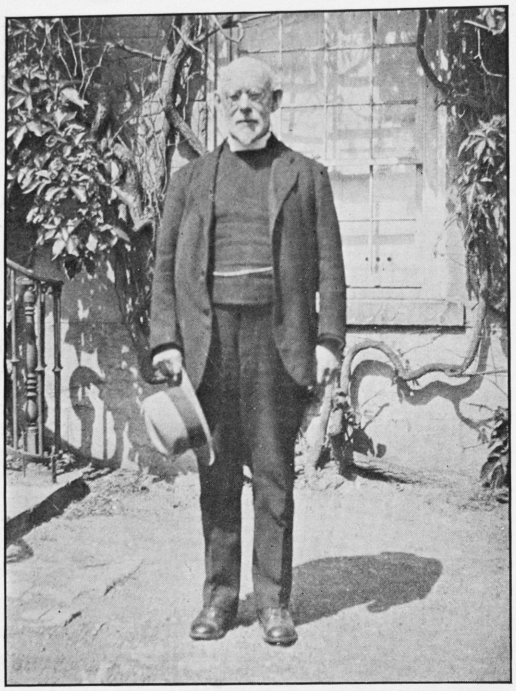
Florence C. Allen, '98, has not been teaching for three years but is doing work of an editorial nature in the office of the Vermont Printing Company in Brattleboro.

The members of Ninety-Eight who turned out to help win the McCullough cup were: Theodore Donald Wells, New York City; Homer Lucius Skeels, Ludlow, Vt.; Hiram Elroy Sessions, East Middlebury, Vt.; Joseph Alanson Peck, New York City; Fanny Sutton Lake, Concord, N. H.; Herbert Alva Hinman, Cornwall-on-Hudson; Mary Gerrish Higley, Castleton, Vt.; Luella Whitney Dunn, Gardner, Mass.; Lucia Avery Carpenter, Montpelier, Vt.; William Henry Botsford, Rutland, Vt.; Florence Cragin Allen, Brattleboro, Vt. Eleven of nineteen living graduates! 57.89 per cent. But Ninety-three crowded close behind with 57.14 per cent.

Saturday afternoon, members of the Class of Ninety-Eight visited the Cemetery and placed a wreath on the grave of former President Brainerd, in remembrance of their love for him during their college days and of the pleasure they felt in having him with them when they celebrated their "twenty-fifth" five years ago.



"Take It From Me" Says "Joe" Peck, '98



Bishop J. W. Atwood, Representing the Class of '78

A WORD FROM '93

Edgar R. Brown, '93, speaks for his class and himself in the following letter to a faculty member:

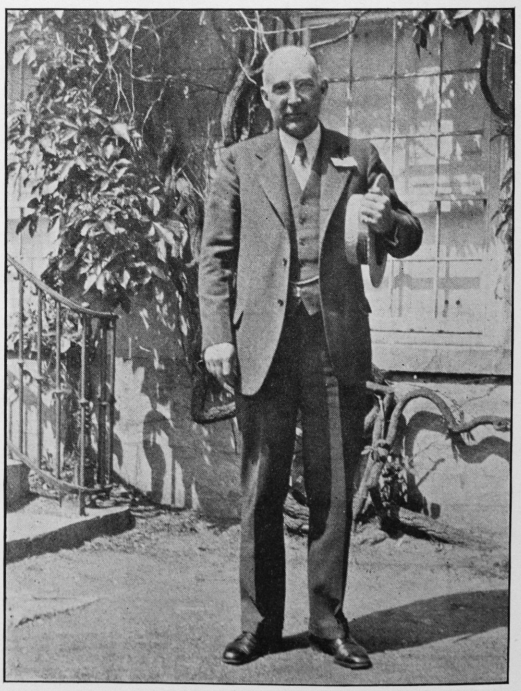
"Yesterday, the charm of life at the "College on the Hill"; today, the urge of work to be done; thus it is again, but before resuming the round of appointed duties, it is due you and the College that a word of appreciation be sent.

"The number of returning alumni was, I believe, one of the largest we have known; it seems likely, the numbers yearly will increase. We like the "welcome home" feeling given through the personal greetings to all by you and Mrs.———, also generously extended by others there; we like the hospitality and fellowship at Hepburn and Hillside, and the moderate cost of living while there; and then, even the dull mind, blunted with continuous contact with crass circumstance of life, could not fail highly to evaluate the privilege of hearing Professor Michael Pupin tell his story of "Making a Living" and "Making Life Worth Living," or to be moved to renewed courage and worthier effort through the inspiring personality and message of Dr. Wilfred Grenfell. In fact, the ability to discern and to discriminate at all as to durable satisfactions, and to appraise intangible values in life, is so largely due to life at Middlebury, that each time we return, it is with a renewed resolve that we shall go again as early and as often as we reasonably can."

'13 DINES IN EAST MIDDLEBURY

The reunion dinner of the Class of 1913 was held at the Community House in East Middlebury and "a good time was had by all." Several members of classes which were in college with '13 were invited to the dinner. Dr. Dale S. Atwood, who was arranging the reunion, was prevented from attending owing to serious illness and death in his family, but at his request the class did its best to "carry on."

"Mose" Hubbard was unanimously voted the most fluent after dinner speaker of 1913.



"Prexy" Thomas—Up for John M. Junior's Graduation

Alumni Join the Commencement Procession

REPORT OF 1918 REUNION

Homer B. Harris reports the reunion of the class of 1918 as follows:

"The Class of 1918 held its 10th reunion, June 16, 1928, which was a great success. Twenty-two members were present and appeared at Class Day exercises in maroon and white costumes which was a unique and new feature.

The members motored to Lake Dunmore and enjoyed a very nice reunion banquet at the Moosalamoo Picnic House.

Former Coach, Simmie Murch, was present as guest of honor and duly elected a member of the class of 1918. At the close of the banquet, the officers for five years were elected as follows: President, Irving W. Eastman; Secretary and Treasurer, Homer B. Harris. Each member present gave a short toast telling what he had been doing for the past 10 years, which proved very interesting and enjoyable. The members present were:

Helen Clift Benedict
Hazel Doody Lord
Edgar (Doc) Lord
Edna Gill Hannah
Helen Newton Clark
Marguerite Jones Slayton
William R. Brewster
Forrest G. Myrick
Elsie Foote L'Hommedieu
Doris Kendall Strout
Margaret Harris Harrison
Chas. (Bunny) Lyon
Marion A. Dean
Louise H. Reynolds
Christine Webster Eastman
Irving W. Eastman
F. Carl Whitney
Katherine Hurd Harris
Stanley V. Wright
Homer B. Harris
Kenneth Gorham
Helen Sibley Paulsen

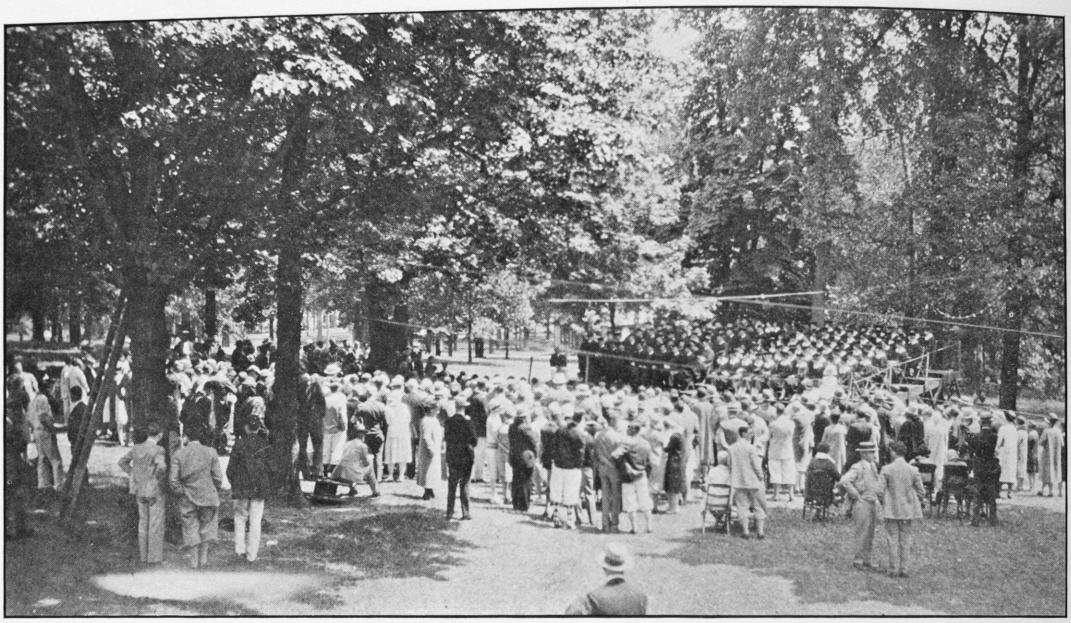
ALUMNI HOME-COMING DAYS PLANNED

Many graduates are unable to return to Middlebury at Commencement time, but find it possible to visit the college at odd times during the college year and it is thought that if certain times are set aside as home-coming days for alumni, those who return will find their visits much more enjoyable and it is expected that many more alumni will be drawn back to the college and so kept in touch with the institution and their Middlebury friends.

Saturday, November 17th, has been chosen as a home-coming day for alumni and seems to be particularly appropriate as it happens that the annual football game with the University of Vermont is to be played in Middlebury on that date, and will offer a special attraction.

Arrangements are also under way to schedule fraternity initiation ceremonies around the Washington's Birthday week end. In recent years, the fraternity initiation dates have not synchronized, but it is expected that most of the fraternities will hold their initiation banquets on or about February 22nd and the Director of Athletics has made a special point of scheduling hockey, basketball, and other winter sports events for that week end. This arrangement should enable members of various fraternities to see their friends who return for the initiation ceremonies of other fraternity groups, and should take fuller advantage of the Washington's Birthday holiday.

The College Band with Its Senior Members



Class Day

Impressions of Commencement

By JAMES S. JACKSON, '26, FORMERLY EDITOR OF THE MIDDLEBURY CAMPUS

Vermont on a perfect June day.

That is the story of the 1928 Commencement.

Of course, there was the usual busy round of academic and social events for alumni, seniors and friends. But the outstanding feature of the three days was the beautiful spring weather.

Any Middlebury alumnus would consider a long trip worth while just to be on the hill and enjoy the atmosphere, even if there were no old classmates to greet. And the members of the graduating class, after a rainy spring, could hardly help feeling that the world was giving its most friendly smile as it opened its arms to receive them.

The success of each event on the busy program seemed to be enhanced by the ideal conditions that prevailed. Certainly a senior can feel much more comfortable, not to say dignified, while marching in a cap and gown, if there is a sunny sky and cool breeze instead of a grey drizzle that wilts the corners of his mortarboard.

And as the girls stand on the steps of Pearsons Hall singing of college days, one can feel that pleasant chill in the backbone much more readily when a glowing red sun is setting behind Snake Mountain than when it is necessary to cast an apprehensive eye on approaching storm clouds.

While the direct effect of the weather is naturally more noticeable in some events than in others, it cannot be denied that smiling skies can permeate even into the meetings that are held within closed doors and aid in their success.

Without a doubt the lure of a June day at Middlebury brought back many of the alumni at the last moment and aided materially in establishing the new record registration of 285.

The only occasion on which one might have fostered an inner wish for a thunder shower was

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Campus Pros and Cons

A LITTLE neighbor of mine has just recited with much gusto and glee a poem which I received with mixed feelings. I'll try it on you.

> There was a jolly robin,
> And he kept his head a-bobbin'
> As he swallowed down a big fat worm;
> An' he said I've ate his brothers
> An' forty-seven others,
> An' golly, how they tickle when they squirm!

Just why that "wiggly" poem should have bobbed into my mind is beyond me—and I have little use for psychoanalysis, those who practice it, and less for those who believe it—but I imagine it was the impressive "forty-seven," for I was pondering on the way Commencements come and go, and wondering if I dared to figure the Commencements that have hustled by since the soft spring air drifted through the window of the Congregational church at my Commencement, played with the ringlets of the lass in—well, this may give me away; so I pass on to more serious business.*** Of the fifty-nine students taking the degree of Bachelor of Arts, forty-eight were women, and eleven, men; of the sixty-three taking the degree of Bachelor of Science, forty-five were men, and eighteen, women. What does the fact signify? Differences of viewpoint, culture, aim, ambitions, of course; but, far down, there must be a deeper reason—perhaps, the sweep of the tides of our century away from the humanities; and beneath the tides—what? I give up—the easy way, if not the straight and narrow which I have learned from uncomfortable experiences to view with suspicion.*** I read a book of poems not long ago that impressed me as has no book in years. Later, I found Herbert Gorman in *Books* giving it a strong word of praise and suggesting that the book might be valuable, some day, as a first edition. I think he is right, I have my copy safe, and I advise other Middlebury folk to take Gorman's hint. The book is "Spring Plowing" by Charles F. Malam, a graduate in this year's Senior class. It is a first book of great charm and promise.*** Many years ago, in a long-forgotten address at Middlebury, which I mention freely here because no one will remember it, I ventured the prophecy that Middlebury was a college with an environment out of which literary genius would emerge; and although as a prophet I usually fare worse than a certain famous prophetess, I believe my prophecy is coming true and will continue to come true; and I hope that those who guide the future of the college will keep in mind the factors that make for the good of the imaginative mind.*** A reviewer in the *Campus* for June 18, twists the tail of the *Blue Baboon,* and comments, as a man does whose sense of humor has been shot at and missed, on the publication. He evidently thinks the *Baboon's* sense of humor is bluff instead of blue, and quotes this line as of evil savor —"Pa can hock his teeth." Humor—what sins have been committed in thy name! Friendships have been broken, battles lost, empires fallen because somebody cracked a wrong joke at the wrong time. Is the line quoted, blatant, crass, crude, criminal? If you think it is, *skip the next section;* if you *read on, don't blame me* or *write the editor.* It's *your* fault, remember. *** Beside a northern camp-fire, an old guide told this as the truth. A man in his home town was famed for his "tightness" and for his habit of haunting auction sales. At one such auction, he purchased a pair of false teeth and took them home. He found they didn't fit him, but he hated to throw them away; so he wore them around in his hip pocket. One day, he slipped on a banana peel, and fell in such a position that the false teeth bit a wart off the back of his neck—a wart he had been using for fifteen years as a collar button.*** If you skipped the above, you are safe, and may pass on, once more, to more serious affairs.*** The system of unlimited cuts for the two upper classes seems to have met with general approval among the undergraduates, but there is something to be said by the Faculty probably, and I hope the *News Letter* will give us the views of the latter. If they agree, there's nothing more to be said. Looking back, I would have been heartily for the scheme; but, alas, I am not proud of my reasons. Ah, those fragrant and lovely spring

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A Backward Glance at Commencement

Commencement Procession Leaving the Campus

[Facts plus a touch make literature. The facts regarding Commencement have been presented elsewhere in this issue; we are glad to repeat them here,, crystalized by a master's touch into forms of beauty that will be treasured by all Middlebury graduates. We have not asked the writer for permission to reprint his letter from the pages of *The Living Church*, for we know the kindness of his heart and are sure that he would not deny to our readers so keen a pleasure as is here in store for them. THE EDITOR.]

THE old college stands among the hills, in a little country town where it has stood for long over a century. The winter weather is frightfully severe, if one minds twenty below zero and snow piled up in drifts almost beyond sounding; but in June the atmosphere is that of perfection itself, so balmy, so sweetly cool and bright it is. Summer is late in coming, up in the north; and lilacs blossom long after they are only memories elsewhere, while around the massive old houses there are beds of lilies-of-the-valley incredibly fragrant and poignantly suggestive. On the campus there are splendid new buildings with the somewhat self-conscious air of parvenus—at least so it seems to a conservative like myself who 'views any change, even for the better, with suspicion.' But the old halls stand in their grey severity, facing the long range of the eastern mountains; and a man might waken as if from a dream of mingled delight and sadness, to look out on the sunrise of his adolescence.

"I should not like to confess what was my year in college: let it suffice that I am one of those referred to as 'the older alumni,' and leave more specific data to the over-curious who dig into *Who's Who* and other books of reference. But the hunger came on me to see the old place again, even with the changes that had inevitably come; so I tore myself away from a very busy life in a great city and journeyed northward all day, with memories for companions. They had quartered me in the rooms of some underclassman; so I found my way there with strangely mingled feelings, appreciating to the full the simplicity of the furnishings I found, and accommodating myself at once to the new conditions. When I went down to dinner, among all the crowd there were perhaps ten of my time; but I had no chance to be lonely.

"From Phi Beta Kappa meeting to college dinner, with the alumni luncheon and the president's reception, all was as it should be; but the very happiest event was the banquet up on the mountain top, in the dear old inn given over, for that occasion, to the graduates. The road was steep and dusty; but once we reached the summit it was as if we had returned to the days and ways of two generations ago, so unchanged was the vast panorama unfolded before us, so hospitable the fare, so friendly the atmosphere. Men of renown hailed one another by undignified nicknames, and indulged in reminiscences of school boy pranks in friendly competition. Why is it, I wonder, that the sort of recollections which come back most vividly are of that sort, rather than of the 'improving' variety?

"Then came the baccalaureate sermon. The college chapel is a dignified colonial building, altogether worthy of its purpose; and it was crowded to the doors, except for the seats reserved for the new graduates. They came in, a long procession, marching two and two, a girl and a boy—for the college has long stood where Oxford has come within the last ten years to stand, and admits both sexes on equal terms to its privileges. After the opening devotions, taken mostly from the Prayer Book and conducted by one of my classmates who is at once president of a neighboring institution, a Protestant minister, and the father of a new graduate,

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The Middlebury College

NEWS LETTER

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATED ALUMNI
AND OF THE
ALUMNÆ ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE
MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT

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AUGUST, 1928

A HINT

DON'T knock your church; it may have improved since you were there last,'" we wrote to an old friend who blew over the horizon with a long letter in which he wanted to know why Middlebury alumni and alumnae organizations were not cutting more of a figure in the general alumni world. It seems that he had been chatting with an officer of the alumni association of another New England college and had been impressed by the recital of what the alumni of that college had accomplished through their widely supported organization.

We informed him frankly that he better "go to church," and mailed him a full account of a number of Middlebury "services" he had missed. His response was immediate and hearty, for he was not aware of the true situation. Actually, of course, an alumni movement gathers momentum slowly, and at times there seems to be little progress. The Middlebury movement is past that stage; the progress indicated in Alumni Secretary Wiley's report is full evidence of the fact. Yet with that progress comes the critical hour just below the final peak when the movement may sag far down the slope unless there is a united push "over the hill." And any good friend who comes too late for the last "boost" might as well never have arrived at all.

We hope every Middlebury alumnus and alumna will attend "services this year."

COMMENCEMENT COMMENT

TO AN old-timer Commencement has a good bit to remind one of that comment of Roosevelt's son on the ever-human Teddy:—"Father never wholly liked to go to a wedding or a funeral, because he couldn't be the bride at the one nor the corpse at the other." Think this over. Has it not some application to one who loves the glamour of Commencement but who has seen years-ful of Commencements march by?

We who return to Middlebury are frankly selfish if it be selfish to find in the old friends of the old College our fullest Commencement joy. Ours is a joy no youngster can possess, for years alone can create wealth of heart. Yet there is no tinge of selfishness in the lovely interest returning Commencementers take in any impressions it is possible to derive concerning the Middlebury of today. We heartily, happily concede that there is more talent among the students of today than we had in our time. As we admire Glee Club work or Play Production, we rejoice sincerely in the evidence of cultural development, among the present students, such as we knew not. Such matters are significant and we rejoice in the significance. Yet when we were young and impressionable, Middlebury—the old Middlebury—filled our hearts as well as our heads, and we yield to none in loyalty. What a faculty Middlebury has always had of old and has today! There are names to conjure with.

YOUTH

HOW many of us were ever young? We wonder, sometimes. At least, those of us who have been graduated for more than five years, or thereabout, very naturally think of the College in terms of years past. When we return at Commencement, we realize that the ivy has climbed higher on walls grown grayer; the shade of the campus trees under the June sun spreads a bit more widely; a silver glint is prophetic in the hair of instructors we recalled as young in years if not in wisdom; we watch in vain for faces we once knew; and everywhere a memory hails us with a greeting—and always from the past. So it is easy, in such hours, to think in

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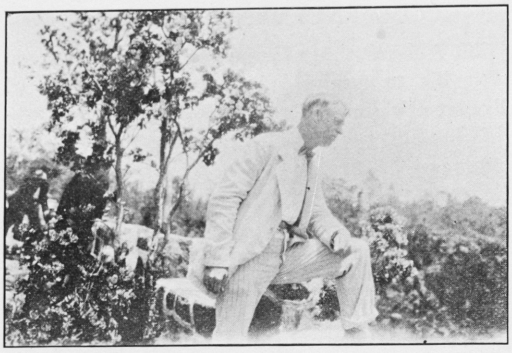


Looking Into the Crater of a Volcano, Hawaiian Islands

DR. LONGWELL WRITES ABOUT HIS SABBATICAL YEAR

R. M. M. S. Aorangi, On the Pacific,
April 7, 1928

Dear Editor:

Some time ago you requested me to give you a statement of my itinerary during my sabbatical year. The chief part of it—that in Australia—was then indefinite. But now I am prepared to outline my entire trip.

I left New York City September 30th after spending a week in the American Museum of Natural History to look over their exhibits with particular reference to Australia and to interview a member of the museum staff who had collected animals on the Australian continent.

By the Munamar Steamship Line I travelled to Miami, Florida, spending a day in the Bahamas.

A biologist of Miami University very kindly accompanied me into the Everglades. A week or so later Tampa was reached by motor bus, a wonderful ride through sub-tropical country.

Then across the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans, the trip by steamer from the mouth of the Mississippi occupying an entire day. Mr. and Mrs. Kalin made my visit very pleasing, in and about New Orleans.

A round trip of 500 miles to observe methods of control of the Cotton Boll Weevil in the U. S. Laboratory opposite Vicksburg was very interesting. Dr. Folsom, a leading entomologist, personally conducted me to the various stations where experiments were under way.

My next stop was at El Paso, Texas, reached from New Orleans by the Southern Pacific on the Sunset Limited Express, a magnificent train. The city is located on land reclaimed from the desert by which it is surrounded. I spent some time observing the fauna and flora, by entering the desert alone, on foot.

One day was used to visit Juarez, Mexico, just across the Rio Grande.

An entire day was spent in the largest lime stone cave of the world, the Carlsbad Caverns, a 300-mile round trip from El Paso.

I reached Albuquerque, N. M., the Petrified Forests and the Grand Canyon, Ariz., where I spent five days observing the scenery and identifying birds.

Thence to Phoenix, Ariz., to San Diego and to LaJolla, Cal. At LaJolla I spent a week at the Scripps Biological Laboratory and in observing the life of the sea shore.

The journey northward to San Francisco was again by motor bus, spending Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. George Draper at Riverside, parents of Dr. A. A. Draper, '23, of New York City.

Altogether two months were spent in the southern states and southern California.

I left 'Frisco November 30th on the R. M. S. Tahiti, reaching Sidney, Australia on Dec. 24th.

Mr. A. S. LeSouef, Director of the Sydney Park and Zoo, met me at the dock and I spent Christmas Day with him on a very delightful trip into the "Bush," and I got my first views of the plant and animal life of a continent in which nearly every species is different from our own.

Mr. Charles Barrett, the best known writer on Natural History in Australia, invited me to Melbourne, Victoria, and with him I have spent many delightful hours in the "Bush" on excursions in Tasmania and at his home in Elsternwick, Victoria.

I took ship from Melbourne January 12th for Hobart, Tasmania, to attend the Australian Science Congress, whose sessions continued an entire week. Here I met many scientists with several of whom I came into closer association later during my six thousand miles of travel (without counting return journeys), in various parts of Australia.

After several biological trips in Tasmania,

including one to the north west coast in association with Mr. Harrison, who captures wild life for zoos, I returned to Melbourne, and pro ceeded to Adelaide, S. Australia. Here several field excursions to the State National Park to observe Australian birds were made with Mr. J. Sutton and Dr. A. M. Morgan, ornithologists of the Adelaide Museum.

Wishing to see something of the native Australian Aboriginals, reputed to be the most primitive human race still living, a rail journey to Perth, Western Australia, was undertaken. These partly civilized natives come to the train where it makes stops near Ooldea on the Eastern side of the extensive Nullarbor Plain, to beg for whatever may be thrown to them from the car windows.

This long journey to Perth and back east was made interesting also by falling into association with various Australians, quite all of whom are not only polite but also social. Something of the size of Australia can be understood from the fact that it is nearly 3000 miles between Perth and Sydney and the Australian map super posed on the map of the U. S. is found to be much of the same shape and size.

Returning to Sydney, I journeyed northward nearly 1800 miles to reach Kuranda, Queensland, to observe what I could of tropical Australia and to get in touch with Mr. F. P. Dodd, a well-known entomologist. In the mountain village of Kuranda I spent ten days observing insect life.

I am now on the R. M. S. Aorangi bound for New Zealand. We left Sydney April 6th and should reach Auckland Monday. After a month in New Zealand, where I am in touch with other biologists, I purpose to proceed to Honolulu and spend another month in the Hawaiian Islands, returning to the states by Vancouver.

My further plans cover Washington, Oregon, Northern Calif., thence by the Union Pacific to Salt Lake City, Yellowstone National Park, to Chicago and back East. The entire distance of my travels: 25,000 miles.

So far I've been in the best of health, have enjoyed the entire journey but I shall be very glad to reach New England and the Middlebury Campus. Cordially yours,

S. E. LONGWELL.

MRS. MILLS AT DEPAUW UNIVERSITY

The Year Book of the Men's Hall Association of DePauw University contains references to the work of Mrs. Katherine M. Mills, formerly manager of Women's Halls at Middlebury and well known to hundreds of Middlebury people. The following quotations will be of interest to Mrs. Mills' friends in the alumni body.

"HOUSE MOTHER"

"At the suggestion of our friend, Professor W. A. Huggard, Mrs. Katherine Mills was invited to become house mother of Men's Hall Association. Mrs. Mills comes from Middlebury, Vermont, where she has had charge of women's dormitories for thirteen years. The task facing Mrs. Mills was stupendous. The problems were greater and more numerous than ever faced any previous director. She has quietly put the new building into smooth running order and has at the same time won her place in the hearts of the men of the Association. She has been ever ready to offer aid, sympathy, and advice to any and every member who has approached her. The way in which the Organization has adapted itself so well to its new environment has been greatly due to Mrs. Mills."

. . . .

"A tea in honor of our house mother, Mrs. Mills, was the first social event of the year. Four hundred guests passed through the receiving line composed of Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Longden, Mrs. W. A. Huggard, Claude Mahoney, William Smith, and Stanton Bailey. Eight co-eds assisted with the pouring of the tea. Although the event was something new for the Hall, it was carried out in a very satisfactory manner."

HEADLINE NEWS

100% strong the women of 1928 are joining the Alumnae Association and paying *News Letter* subscriptions. This happy outcome results from the spirit of '28 when aroused by the tactful presentation of alumnae privileges by Miss Edith H. Tallmadge. As a member of the Advisory Committee, Miss Tallmadge was able to present the appeal for alumnae service with compelling power.

Book Reviews

A REVIEW BY DOCTOR VERNON C. HARRINGTON

THE MAKING OF NOTE-BOOKS. By Professor Charles B. Wright. The Middlebury College Press.

This is the third in the series of volumes prepared by Professor Wright since he became Professor Emeritus, in which he gathers up some stray bits of what might aptly be called "the harvest of the years." The most real harvest, of course, is invisible and intangible—in the personalities and lives of the men and women who as students have passed under his influence. But it is good that he has preserved in these volumes and made available to his friends and the larger circle of the public some fruit of his mind and life outside of the main current of his life-work. The present volume is a worthy successor to *A Teacher's Avocations* and *Gleanings from Forefathers'*.

The introduction has to do with thought and its expression. Professor Wright holds rightly that most of us do not think much, and that we over-value our formless thoughts. And he contends, quite rightly again, that the practice of writing thoughts out is a proper test of and a great aid in thinking.

Hence the value of making note-books, not meaning diaries but the writing down of thoughts suggested by this and that in our experience. He says: "I plead for a book in which we write, not because we *must say something*, but because we have something that we *must say*." He refers to several historical examples of such books and quotes samples of their ways of doing. Such books were made by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Sir Walter Scott, Herbert Spencer, and above all by Emerson in his *Journals*, but "one finds them all down the ages." Such a note-book, Professor Wright says, is made primarily, if not exclusively, for one's self; and it is something which all of us can do.

The central portion of the volume is occupied by excerpts from Professor Wright's own note-books of travel, chosen in miscellaneous fashion from here and there. Professor and Mrs. Wright have been great travelers, and these glimpses of his reactions and interpretations apropos of things met in their wanderings are vivid with atmosphere and color and exceedingly rich and stimulating. Like Browning's *Asolando*, Professor Wright's note-books are full of "Fancies and Facts." Now and then, too, he drops into verse,—sometimes a rollicking bit of humor such as "A Bernese Chanson" sent to one who was then a small boy; quite as often serious, even austere, as in the exquisite sonnet entitled "In the Medicean Chapel." One can only wish that Professor Wright's note-books might be given to the public more fully in print.

The concluding part of the book is on why note-books should be made. Chiefly for a two-fold reason which recurs to his introductory discussion: the service which this practice can render in the direction of passing from artisanship to artistry and in the corresponding development of power and accuracy of thought. In the author's own words: "There will come to us from the practice an increased facility in the effective expression of thought; and, equally valuable, an increased facility in thinking." He points out the bearing of this, not only on the individual, but on the larger welfare of society. Each one of us should play his part in the struggle for something beyond mere utility. "To be, then, in some field, an artist is a social duty —a duty to which I commend us all."

The volume throughout is in Professor Wright's best vein, with that genial spirit, that sensitiveness to beauty, that maturity of thought, and that conscientiousness in expression which are always recognized in him. His great circle of friends will be glad that these materials are now available for their reading and in this fitting and permanent form.

. . . . .

"The Making of Note-Books", here reviewed by Professor Harrington, is being distributed from the office of the Secretary of the Alumni Association. Orders should be sent to the Alumni Secretary, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont. The edition has been limited to six hundred copies, and it is hoped

that those intending to order will do so as soon as they conveniently can. There are also some unsold copies of the "Avocations" and the "Gleanings," the two earlier volumes of the series, which will be furnished on order as long as they are in stock. (Graduates should remember that the frontispiece in the "Gleanings", an attractive sketch of the Congregational Church where they received their diplomas, is a pleasing souvenir of their college days.) The prices, post paid, are as follows: any one of the three volumes, $2.20; any two volumes, (not duplicates), $3.60; the three volumes, $5.00.

From "Books" of the New York Herald-Tribune, May 6, 1928

VIRGIN EARTH

Spring Plowing

Charles Malam, Garden City: Doubleday Doran and Co., $2.50

Reviewed by HERBERT GORMAN

Mr. Charles Malam, I believe, has not yet been graduated from Middlebury College. This would mean nothing if "Spring Plowing" gave evidence of no more than the usual versatility in verse of the bookish undergraduate. But this volume is so far beyond that average, so indicative of a distinct and charming talent that may well challenge many a better known poet's output, that it is well worth notice. It indicates an authentic poet on the threshold—indeed, Mr. Malam has already taken a noticeable step across that high lintel—of a career that is potential with many fine things. Marked by a delicate sensitivity, a clear comprehension of word values and a natural rhythmical sense, Mr. Malam drives his plowshare through the virgin earth of his first book with assurance. The furrow is straight, and though the sods may be the Vermont sods of Robert Frost to some degree, the individuality of the young man is never in doubt. Here, as an example, is his "Pebbles":

Now less, white moon, than is the smallest stone
Here at my feet, you are to me: I hold
The pebble up—and then I am alone
In the hushed night. The wind comes, tipped with cold,
Down from the mountains where you hide your gold.

And yet, that is not size. I standing here,
I am a world, alive, packed thick with things
That surge and never rest; I hold the fear
And love of God within me, raise up kings,
Deny them, catch time's pendulum as it swings—

A world like you, now cold and white, now gold
To those with other eyes; but you, afar,
Disdainful, turned here, see another cold
Planet, larger than some, no more. Nor are
Your eyes a-search for pebbles on the star.

Mr. Malam's book, so excellently adorned with the woodcuts of J. J. Lankes, should be a welcome addition to the library of any lover of contemporary poetry. Who knows what its value may be some day?

TWO MIDDLEBURY SCIENTISTS

Dr. R. L. Barney of the Biology Department has suggested that alumni might be interested in the following book review and announcement which he clipped from one of his scientific periodicals.

PLANT RESPIRATION.

By S. Kostychev. Translated and Edited by Charles J. Lyon.

P. Blakiston's Son and Co.

$2.50 6 x 9; xi + 163. *Philadelphia*

Professor Lyon has done a real service to American students of plant physiology by providing this translation of Kostychev's treatise on respiration. It gives, as the translator says, a balanced, authoritative discussion of a subject which has made great advances in the twentieth century. The book is abundantly documented with citations of literature and will serve as a valuable reference work.

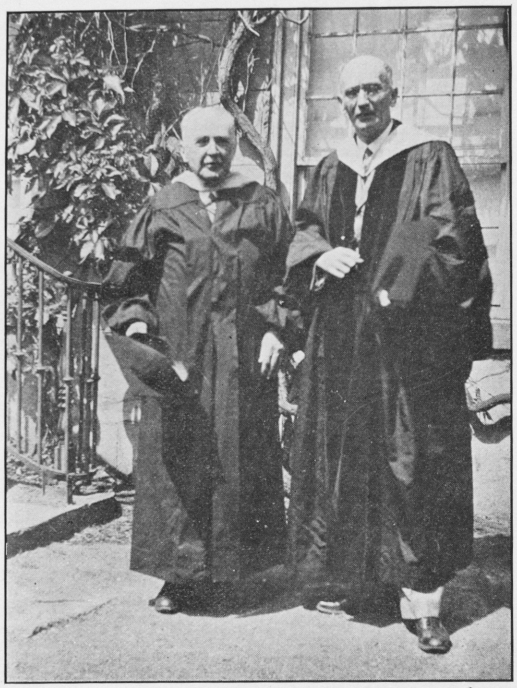
(The Professor Lyon referred to is Dr. Charles J. Lyon of the class of 1918, who is Assistant Professor of Botany at Dartmouth College.)

COMPARATIVE MORPHOLOGY OF FUNGI

$7.50 701 pages, 6 x 9, 406 illustrations

By Ernst Albert Gaumann, Professor of Botany, Federal Technical High School, Zurich,

(Continued on page 19)



Doctors Sanford and Wright at Commencement

A DOUBLE DEDICATION

The new wings of the Egbert Starr Library, and the collection of American literature bequeathed to the College by Doctor Julian W. Abernethy, were dedicated Saturday afternoon, June 16. President Moody presided, and the prayer of dedication was offered by Bishop Booth. The speakers were Doctor I. C. Smart, pastor of the College Street Congregational church of Burlington; Doctor M. Allen Starr of New York, donor of the west wing; and Professor Charles B. Wright.

Besides alumni and trustees of the College and Middlebury friends, there were many out-of-town guests present, including Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Abernethy and Judge and Mrs. Cowles of Burlington, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson of Barre, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Kendall of Montpelier, and Mrs. Bertha Oppenheim of Ferrisburg.

The additions to the Library will approximately triple the working space. The west wing will furnish much needed reading and seminar rooms, with abundant shelving for reserved books. Doctor Starr, the donor, is a trustee of the College, a member of the faculty of the medical school of Columbia University, and a world-recognized authority on brain and mental diseases.

The east wing houses the Abernethy collection of American Literature, consisting of some five thousand volumes, with many rare first editions and one of the most extensive Thoreau libraries in existence. Doctor Abernethy, for whom the bringing together of this collection was a life-long labor of love, was a graduate of Middlebury in the Class of 1876. A teacher of rare power, he was principal of Berkeley Institute in Brooklyn from 1894 to 1910. For many years, until his death, he was a trustee of Middlebury College. The great room which will henceforth be the home of the books that he gathered has been fitted with mahogany bookcases arranged alcove-wise about three of the sides with a fire-place at the southern end, massive tables, and Oriental rugs. The furnishings were the gift of his brother, Mr. F. D. Abernethy, and are exquisite in their unobtrusive richness.

The architects were York and Sawyer of New York, who designed the Egbert Starr Library twenty-nine years ago, and the wings that they have added carry out the simple Greek lines of the original building.

A BACKWARD GLANCE AT COMMENCEMENT

(Continued from page 8)

came the sermon by the president of the college itself, a vigorous apologia for humility in the presence of infinite wisdom, howsoever much may be ascertained by each generation of students.

"One much appreciated the joys of a little college, as distinct from a great university; the little college in a country town. For, in the hour afterwards, it seemed like a family reunion, where everybody knew everybody else, and there was no need of labored introductions to strangers, since the common Mother was sufficient for all needs.

"Commencement itself was held in the old

'Congo' church, sacred to such purposes for almost five generations. The long academic procession marched down the hill, through the village streets, and up to its doors, headed by the band, and bright with the many colors of the academic regalia, testifying visibly how many centers of learning, on both sides of the Atlantic, were there represented. One new feature alarmed some of the more timid, for an airplane swooped around the spire, coming periliously low, it seemed, and dropped a message of congratulation to the president from two recent alumni who had chosen that way of returning.

"The oration was by one of the most distinguished scholars of the world: foreign-born, American-bred since boyhood, and illustrious as well for abstract learning as for many inventions. He spoke of his own early youth; his peasant mother, unable to read or write, yet wise beyond the wisdom of the schools as she taught him to look for the secret of what makes life worth living; and his progress toward the object of his life-long search. And all who heard saw more clearly than before that there can be no warfare between Religion and Science, between what God reveals and what God shows men how to find out by searching, since all truth is from God and is harmonious in itself.

"I was glad to find the consecrated Latin phrases used in conferring the degrees: the custom of many centuries can not be disregarded without a certain loss. It was interesting, too, to note among the new bachelors three children of the three latest presidents of the college. But my heart went out in loyal affection to the only one of the professors who was there when I was a boy, and who still adorns his place with all the graces that the humanities can give. *Floreat semper Carolus!*

"*Kapnou skias onar*—the dream of a shadow of smoke. So the humble glories faded. The old grads and the new went their several ways, and the little town was left in its summer garb, ready to entertain the summer schools when, a little later, they should reopen. I came back to my work, as if in a dream, scarcely remembering whether I had been actually living in the past, or beholding it in a vision. But one thing was plain: that nowhere is there that same sort of rejuvenescence as an American graduate finds on the tender breast of his Alma Mater."

YOUTH

(Continued from page 9)

terms of age rather than youth; and, perhaps, in doing so, we overlook a fact which should be emphasized.

A professor in a classroom faces in epitome the problem we have in mind. He grows older, but in his classes is youth—youth that in essence never changes. The faces turned toward him, some keen, some, alas, opaque, are the faces of youth, year after year after year; and no mean element in his success is his ability to keep heart and mind young with them before the corroding touch of just but inevitable years. In a larger sense, of course, the problem is that of the College, its administrative officers, its trustees; and, as we see it, it is also a part of the problem of the alumni.

If we remember that we were once young, we will be keen to keep in touch with the College because we are still young, not only to find out what the youngsters of the old College are thinking and doing, but also to aid all measures that make for the safe-guarding of hope and opportunity that are the heritage of youth. We will be ready in purpose, and strong in fulfillment, in holding up the hands of the men and women who have the fate and the future of the College and its youth in their keeping.

Most of us were young once. Most of us gathered at Middlebury an inner enrichment in points of view, in awareness of life's timeless elements that abide in what is good, true and beautiful, in a sense of the reality in the value of the things unseen that have survived the disillusionment of later years. That debt we can pay in part by loyalty to youth.

So let's keep young together.

Madeline Halford Dixon, '19, sailed July 8th with her two children for Liverpool, England, where she joined her husband. After two weeks in Leeds, they sailed from Southampton for Capetown, whence they went by rail to Umtali, and 172 miles by auto to the mission station in Mt. Selinda. As soon as good living quarters are ready for missionaries, the Dixon family are to be transferred a short distance over the border into Portuguese East Africa. Mr. Dixon has been studying in Portugal to be ready for work in this new mission field, where all instruction has to be given in the Portuguese language.

"Meet Our Trustees"

DR. JAMES M. GIFFORD

Dr. James Meacham Gifford was elected in 1900 to Middlebury's Board of Trustees known as "The President and Fellows of Middlebury College", and has ever since taken a keen interest in the affairs of the college and given generously of his time and services to the work of the Board. He is always present at Commencement and at all Middlebury gatherings which are held in his vicinity.

James Meacham Gifford in the son of Henry Oscar and Avis Josephine (Eaton) Gifford. Born in Monkton, Vt., March 19, 1856. Prepared for college in Beeman Academy, New Haven, Vermont. Entered Middlebury College 1873. Teacher, Mechanicville, N. Y. Academy, 1877-1878. Principal, Mexico N. Y. Academy, 1878-1881. Law Student, Columbia College, 1881-1883. Admitted to the bar, 1883. Instructor in Columbia College Law School, 1883-1886. Lawyer, New York City, 1883—. Member of Firm of Merrill, Rogers, Gifford and Woody. Vice-President, American Agricultural Chemical Company, 1900-1919. Director, Remington Typewriter Company, 1895-1922. Director, Columbia Trust Company and Irving Bank—Columbia Trust Co., 1906—Member of Commission appointed by Mayor Gaynor on question of Teachers' Salaries. Vice-President and General Council, Charlotte Harbor and Northern Railway Company. Trustee, Atlantic Safe Deposit Company, Madison Trust Company. Trustee, Middlebury College, 1900—. Married Harriet Rogene Brangan, June 28, 1883. D. U.; P. B. K.—A. B., 1877; LL. D, 1897; A. M., Syracuse, 1880; LL. B., Columbia, 1883. Address: 60 Broadway, New York City.

MEETING OF THE ALUMNI COUNCIL AND ASSOCIATED ALUMNI

The meeting of the Alumni Council was held at 11:30 on the morning of June 16th and several matters were discussed and action taken and reported at the meeting of the Associated Alumni which was held this year directly following the alumni and alumnae luncheon at Battell Cottage.

The Association voted to approve the recommendation of the Council that the approval of the Association be expressed regarding the work of the News Letter Board and the Secretary and Treasurer.

It was voted that the Assn. cooperate with the college this year in providing for better publicity by appropriating $200.00 from the surplus in the treasury.

It was voted to authorize President George R. Wales '87 and Secretary E. J. Wiley '13 to form a committee for the purpose of considering what if any provision should be made for perfecting an "Alumni Fund" organization similar to those in several other colleges and report at a meeting to be held at the time of the University of Vermont football game in the fall.

Frederick L. Fish '16 was elected President of the Boston District to fill out the unexpired term of Samuel L. Abbott '05 who had resigned.

It was voted to lay on the table the communication from A. W. Peach '09 suggesting that he be relieved from further service on the

News Letter Board and to express the appreciation of the Association for his excellent work.

Voted that it was the sentiment of the meeting that the Secretary should attend the annual meetings of the American Alumni Council if the condition of the treasury would permit.

The report of the Necrological Committee was read by Prof. D. L. Robinson, '03.

E. J. Wiley '13 was re-elected Secretary and Treasurer for the coming year.

Dr. V. C. Harrington, '91 was elected chairman of the Necrological Committee.

W. C. Bosworth, '11 was re-elected as representative of the Association on the Middlebury Campus Board.

The report of the Alumni elections carried on through the mail was made by the Secretary as follows: National President, George R. Wales, '87; President of the Buffalo District, James F. Taylor, '05; President of the Chicago District, Robert F. Hunt, '10; President of the Washington District, John C. Scofield, '80. Alumni trustree representing the first region, Homer L. Skeels, '98.

The report of the Treasurer showed about 100 per cent increase in dues received during the year. The total amount received from dues being $1,252.00 and from subscriptions to the News Letter $204.00, whereas, in 1926-27 the amount received from Alumni dues was $583.00 with $210.00 from seperate News Letter subscriptions. The balance on hand on June 15th, 1928 was $686.31.

MIDDLEBURY LOSES A GOOD FRIEND.

In the death of Dr. Herbert Kenaston Twitchell, trustee, on July 11th Middlebury lost a faithful officer and loyal friend. Just before his fatal illness, Doctor Twitchell made the trip to Middlebury for the trustees' meeting on June 16 and other events of the Middlebury Commencement of 1928. He was always present at Commencement and gave of his best to the College. After a long career in banking Doctor Twitchell was made President of the Seamens Bank for Savings of New York City in 1923 and was appointed Commissioner of the Port of New York Authority in 1924. He was prominent as a churchman, gave much of his time to helping the Y. M. C. A. and was an ardent supporter of prohibition. He was a great lover of New England and was President of the New England Society of Brooklyn and at various times Secretary and President of the Vermont Society of New York.

CONNECTICUT ALUMNI DINE

The Middlebury alumni of Connecticut held a well attended dinner, Saturday evening, May 19th, at the Hotel Garde in New Haven. Mr. Wilmot T. Fiske, District President, presided at the dinner and the speakers were Professor E. C. Bryant, '91; Prof. M. R. Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wiley, Rev. Mr. George A. Gordon, husband of Mrs. Lucy Southwick Gordon of the Class of 1899, and Malcolm Anderson, '25. A resolution was sent to Prof. Charles B. Wright who was ill in Akron and unable to attend the dinner as had been expected. The singing of Middlebury songs was one of the features of the evening. It was voted to hold next year's dinner in Hartford. Miss Helen C. Prageman, '23, was re-elected Secretary of the association.

The following attended the dinner:

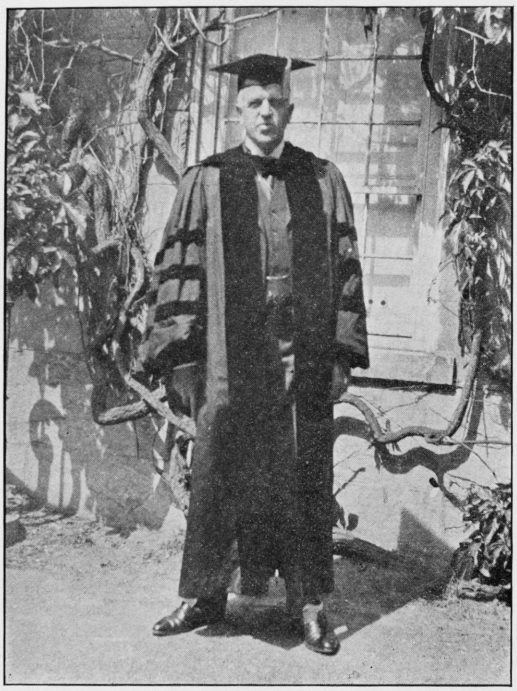
Mrs. Charles E. Hesselgrave,'93
Mrs. George A. Gordon, '99
Mr. George A. Gordon
Mrs. Henry C. Tong, '00
Miss Belle Wright, '00
Mr. Henry C. Tong, '01
Mrs. R. S. Botsford, '05
Mr. Harry S. Fisher, '05
Mr. Chester M. Walch, '07
Mrs. Wilmot T. Fiske, '09
Mr. Wilmot T. Fiske, '09
Miss Margery Burditt, '11
Miss Margaret H. Croft, '12
Miss Genevieve Elmer, '12
Mr. Richard Esten, '14
Miss Helen Haugh, '14
Mr. Homer Denison, '14
Mrs. Irene M. Jeffords, '15
Mr. Jeffords
Mrs. William A. Knight, '15
Mrs. Otto H. Schroder, '16
Mrs. E. Louise Van Leuvan, '16
Miss Flora L. Willmarth, '16
Mrs. Harriet Smith Potter, '15
Miss Laura Mead, '15
Miss Clara P. Barnum, '17
Miss Alice C. Halpin, '18
Miss Ruth A. Hesselgrave, '18
Mr. P. E. Fellows, '20
Miss Helen C. Prageman, '23
Miss Evelyn B. Ryle, '23
Miss Mildred Kienle, '23
Miss Janice M. Mead, '24
Miss Anna E. Wilkinson, '24
Mr. Malcolm T. Anderson, '25
Mr. Donald S. Cann, '25
Mr. E. Milton Egan, '26
Mr. Charles E. Vose, '25
Miss Elizabeth Bean, '27
Mr. Carl J. Ellsworth, '27
Miss Helen Ellsworth, '27
Miss Lucille Norton, '27
Miss Mabel Dawson, ex-'27
Miss Ruth Bryant, '18

Representatives from college:

Prof. E. C. Bryant
Prof. Myron Sanford
Mr. and Mrs. Wiley

JUDGE SKEELS AND FAMILY GO ABROAD

Judge and Mrs. H. L. Skeels, '98, and family, sailed from Montreal on July 26th, for a trip abroad. Their itinerary includes a tour of the British Isles. The first stop will be at Belfast, Ireland. After spending some time in the Emerald Isle, they plan to visit England, Scotland and Wales.



"Prexy" Moody

CAMPUS PROS AND CONS

(Continued from page 7)

days when the red gods were at the window, and I was within a certain room breathing the most unsanctified odor on earth or in any inferno under the earth—H^2 S O^4 ! Cuts! in the spring? I'm for 'em!.*** " 'The shadow of a rock is sweeter than the roofs of all the world,' " writes an out-door friend who visited Middlebury; "but the roofs at the College are sweet enough." And he goes on to say that there was a hint in the atmosphere of Middlebury that reminded him of Oxford. The point he was making is sufficiently clear to me, and I trust it is to my readers.*** Some one had a happy thought in inviting Doctor Pupin to Middlebury's Commencement. More, perhaps, than any other well-known scientist in America he represents the union of high scientific insight with religious fervor and feeling; and the realization that a great scientist finds nothing in science destructive of a belief in a God of truth, justice, and mercy, is a consolation to thousands who in these days of confusion and doubt find anchor after anchor drifting.*** I have never seen any report on the subject, but it would be interesting to know how many of "Midd's" undergraduates have taken up some form of athletics—without being compelled to enter a sport. Of all sad projects, the saddest is that of a college administration compelling students to go out and enjoy themselves.*** For the first time in its history Middlebury was represented, this year, by a golf team as an experiment. Next year, a regular schedule of six or eight matches will be played and letters awarded. Golf has evidently come to its own; but I admit my own provincialism when I confess that the mention of golf always brings to mind Kipling's definition of the game—"An unnecessary game, needlessly invented, to save the lives of useless men." *** President Moody's baccalaureate address seems to me an impressive exposition of a theme seldom given by college students and the rest of us the consideration it merits—"Others have labored and ye are entered into their labor." And the truest words in the whole sermon are these: "We can never be educated men. We can only go on becoming more and more aware of our ignorance." If you fail to see how a college president could come to such a conclusion, secure a copy of the address and your discovery will be easy.*** After all, one reason probably why such a Commencement as that of Middlebury is refreshing to the spirit of a man who comes to it from the confusion and questioning of an unstable world of business, politics, creeds, races, is that he meets an emphasis on things that are more abiding and changeless —calm waters beyond the restless. Perhaps as education deepens and widens, men's prejudices and passions will count less outside college walls. A man with a wonderful record as an arbitrator in industrial disputes told me once: "There are three sides to every question—your side, the other fellow's side, and the right side;" and on that principle he worked. There is a great deal to it, just as there is in this explanation of how to pronounce "either": You may say "ither" or "eether" either is right.*** Since disaster sometimes follows this explanation, here I escape.

D. J.

IMPRESSIONS OF COMMENCEMENT

(Continued from page 6)

on the trip up the mountain Sunday noon for the annual dinner at Bread Loaf. Clouds of dust were rolled up by every auto, covering every person and thing and making it impossible at times to see the countryside. But a thought of the drizzle of the past three years cut short any possible criticism of what nature had provided. At Bread Loaf, the cool, fresh mountain air quickly replaced the dust in our lungs and helped make the dinner one of the best of the fine ones that alumni have had there.

A dissertation on Vermont weather tells the biggest part but not all of the story of the 1928 Commencement. Aside from the usual schedule, including the Senior Play, Class Day exercises, alumni reunions, Baccalaureate sermon, and Commencement itself, there is usually one distinctive event to make each year's program different from all others. This year it was the dedication of the beautiful new wings of the Egbert Starr Library. Naturally every member of the alumni body present in Middlebury made it a point to be there, with the result that even the enlarged library failed to accommodate all, and a score or more were left outside unable to enter.

Commencement exercises on Monday morning proved to be unusually interesting. The scientist and inventor, Michael Pupin, upon whom an honorary degree was conferred, told of the motives that caused him to come as a boy to America and of his experiences in his early years here.

BOOK REVIEWS

(Continued from page 13)

Switzerland; translated and revised by Carroll William Dodge, Assistant Professor of Botany, Harvard University. McGraw-Hill Publications in the Agricultural and Botanical Sciences.

(Dr. Carroll William Dodge is a graduate of Middlebury, in the class of 1915.)

Dr. and Mrs. Albert E. Cross, with their daughters, Pauline Cross, '27, and Marjorie Cross, '28, sailed by the "Dresden" on June 28th for a two-months trip on the Continent. Dr. and Mrs. Cross announce the engagement of their daughter, Marjorie, to Dr. Wendell Smith, '28, of Harvard.

FOOTBALL NEXT

Football will soon occupy much of the attention of the collegiate world and Middlebury people are looking forward to a new era in the athletics of the college as Mr. B. H. Beck begins his duties as coach of football in September and is expected to arrive in town soon to make arrangements for the football season.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE, SEASON OF 1928

			AT
Sept.	29	Amherst	Amherst
Oct.	6	Williams	Williamstown
Oct.	13	M. A. C.	Amherst
Oct.	20	Springfield	Middlebury
Oct.	27	Norwich	Northfield
Nov.	3	Hamilton	Middlebury
Nov.	10	Tufts	Medford
Nov.	17	Vermont	Middlebury

MEETING OF THE ALUMNAE ON JUNE 16, AT MIDDLEBURY

The meeting was called to order by the President, May Peabody, '06, and was marked by interest from start to finish. The usual reports of the Secretary and Treasurer showed among other symptoms a balance of $252.17—enough to wipe out the last $200 on the outstanding $500 debt incurred in redecorating Pearsons Social Hall. Dean Eleanor S. Ross spoke of the large number of applicants for admission and advised remarkably early application for anyone really desiring entrance. Concerning the Banshees,—a local organization of girls outstanding in scholarship, personality, character, and general contribution to college life,—Miss Ross reported the Banshees as recently nationalized into Mortar Board. Mortar Board, with 39 chapters, wherever found, aims to "bring the girl and the job together." On the report of the Nominating Committee, these officers were elected:—

President, May Peabody, '06.

Secretary-Treasurer, Dorothy Brainerd Kline, '23, who, with Grace Ellis, '12, and Madine Rogers, '20, make up the Executive Committee of the organization. Notice was served of an intention, at the next annual meeting, to consider amending the Constitution to permit a

two-year presidential term. Authority was given to permit the re-location of "*News Letter*" jotters and to stimulate alumnae membership and activity generally.

WORCESTER COUNTY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

At a recent meeting, the Worcester County Alumnae Association of Middlebury College voted to have an August picnic in order to bring together alumnae not in the locality through the year, alumnae usually near Worcester, and sub-Freshmen soon to enter Middlebury. Worcester County plans run far beyond August.

They include a Fall Rummage Sale and a sale of Christmas Cards to pay off the last $200.00 of endowment pledge. (Note.—Order cards here and help pay this pledge.)

The alumnae welcome as new members (five local members and one from the County):—Adelma Hadley, Marjorie Cross, Evelyn Dakin, Ruth Potter, Mildred Senecal and Alice Brown.

Worcester County Alumnae regret exceedingly the membership loss of Ruth Cowles, '24. But Boston alumnae will gain, as Miss Cowles goes to Quincy, Mass., for next year's post.

MANY ALUMNI BACK FOR COMMENCEMENT

TWO hundred eighty five alumni and alumnae were present at the 128th Commencement according to registrations at the Egbert Starr Library. The number this year is considerably larger than in recent years and there were undoubtedly others also who returned to Middlebury for Commencement who failed to register at the Library. The list of registrations is as follows:

1860

Merritt H. Eddy.

1876

Edward Dana, Thomas E. Boyce.

1877

James Gifford.

1878

Julius W. Atwood.

1880

Willis A. Guernsey, Frank A. Parker.

1881

James L. Barton, Frank Partridge.

1882

C. B. Ross.

1887

John A. Fletcher.

1888

Edwin J. Klock, Eugene Howe.

1890

W. H. van Allen, Lucretius H. Ross, John M. Thomas.

1891

Ernest C. Bryant, V. C. Harrington, Blossom B. Bryant, Thomas H. Noonan, Ira E. Pinney, Carl A. Mead, Grace Seely Thomas.

1893

Henry G. Megathlin, Edgar R. Brown, Benjamin C. Miner, Susie Wilder Hesselgrave, Paul G. Ross, George L. Hasseltine, Emma Dorsey Leonard, James B. Donoway, William Douglas, Many Dunshee Douglas.

1895

E. J. Fullam, Charles A. Adams, Eleanor S. Ross, Bertha B. Adams.

1896

Lena M. R. Denio.

1897

Leroy Russell, John A. Cadwell.

1898

Florence C. Allen, B. M. Bristol, ex-'98, Homer L. Skeels, Joseph A. Peck, Hiram E. Sessions, Fanny Sutton Lake, H. A. Hinman, Theodore D. Wells, Mary G. Higley, William Botsford, Luella Whitney Dunn, Lucia Avery Carpenter.

1899

Frank W. Cady, Grace Potter Belisle, Anna Nichols Bosworth, ex-'99, Harry F. Lake.

1900

Clarence Eddy, ex-'00.

1901

Nellie Hadley Simmons, J. Earle Parker, B. L. Stafford, Allen H. Nelson.

1902

Percival Wilds, Elizabeth Bowles Harrington, F. A. Simmons.

1903

Charlotte M. Hull, Duane L. Robinson, Elbert S. Brigham, Anna Hazen Brigham, George W. Skeels, Joseph T. Weed, Mortimer V. Drake, Carrie Burditt Parker, Charles P. Stubbs, Mary Munsey Crane, Henry F. Harvey, Maude S. Gooding.

1904

Alice Brainerd, Mabel Merrill Hemenway, ex-'04.

1905

Florence Giddings Gates, S. H. Lane, Prudence Stickney Mayo.

1906

May E. Peabody, Anne Smith.

1907

Mrs. J. A. Cadwell, ex-'07, E. M. Gove, H. L. Cushman, Warren E. Bristol, Ida Stickney Barber, ex-'07.

1908

Theodora W. Crane, ex-'08, Pearl Fuller Chamberlain, Roy D. Wood, James L. Lovejoy, Merrill S. June, Mrs. Earl M. Gove, Lewis E. Rye, W. R. Wheeler.

1909

Bertha O. Stilson, Carson H. Beane, Warren L. Carpenter.

1910

Mrs. Goldia Monroe Leach, Harold D. Leach, Maude Estey Wood, Egbert Hadley.

1911

Wayne C. Bosworth, Carmen R. Walker, Robert D. Hope, ex-'11.

1912

Kathleen E. Bump, Grace M. Ellis, R. N. Wray, ex-'12, J. M. Stillson, Pruda Harwood Wiley.

1913

Kathleen A. Hunt, Edgar A. Carrier, Chas. Smiddy, Moses G. Hubbard, Jr., Barbara H. Smith, Phyllis E. Hopkins Hubbard, Wilma Cory Bardwell, Mary Johnson Smith, Lacy W. Bump, Wilfred Davison, Edith Darrow Allen, Elizabeth Creegan Hincks, ex-'13, E. J. Wiley.

1914

Florence Aseltine Branch, Richard Stewart Esten.

1915

Josephine Tracy, Clotilda Hayes, Alice King McGilton, Genevra Harlow Caswell, Ruth Kendall Churchill, Arthur Peabody Pratt, Marjory Wright Upson.

1916

Rachel H. Pressey, Louise D. Nelson, C. H. Paulsen, Mary E. Halpin, Marjorie Lee Selden, Alban J. Parker, Lois B. Wright Hildreth, J. A. Wilson.

1917

H. E. Hollister, Mary N. Bowles, Katherine Ball, Arthur M. Ottman, Evelyn Wright, Helen Simmons Vaughn, Charlotte C. Marsh, William H. Edmunds, Earl F. Horsford, Madaline Foster Lancaster, Alice Harriman Parker.

1918

Helen Clift Benedict, Hazel Doody Lord, Edna Gill Hannah, Robert S. English, Helen Newton Clark, Marguerite Jones Dayton, William R. Brewster, Homer B. Harris, Katherine Hurd Harris, Elsie Foote L'Hommedieu, Forrest G. Myrick, Doris Kendall Strout, Helen Sibley Paulsen, Charles Lyon, Marion A. Dean, Louise H. Reynolds, Christine Webster Eastman, I. W. Eastman, ex-'18, F. Carl Whitney.

1919

Laura M. Fales, Dorothy Nash Brailey, Sylvia M. Derry, Marguerite D. Bosworth, Stanley V. Wright, Ruth A. Sperry, ex-'19, Louetta Haynes Bickford.

1920

Alan W. Furber, Mary E. Bliss, Edgar L. Lord, Guy Coolidge, Marion Mullings Smith, Geo. H. Woodward, Allan F. Grant.

1921

Elizabeth D. Novak, Edith H. Tallmadge, Ruth A. Wright, Francis Lee Wiley.

1922

R. Hall, ex-'22, Milton L. Barnes, Beatrice F. Dumas, John B. Harvey, Robert H. Brokenshire, Fanny Barnes, Geo. T. Lewis, Florinne B. Pratt, Gerald H. Cabot, John Harold Wright.

1923

Samuel J. Thompson, Catherine E. Robbins, Dorothy Brainerd Kline, Radcliffe W. Lyon, C. E. Shelvey, E. Julian Klock, Barbara Browning Hunter, D. Ross, B. Benedict Brown, Dorothy Douglas, Raymond L. Torrey, Sanford A. Carroll, Harry G. Owen, Clyde C. Jakway, Allen D. Bliss, Harriet Fillmore, Cecilia McDonough, Marguerite Loukes, Eddy Stephen Kalin, Florence Clarke Shepardson, Rowland R. Shepardson, Barbara Stilphen Hillers, Marion Travis Hayward, Lhoyd F. Hayward, Emily Hobbs Thompson.

1924

Sadie R. Posner, Helen G. Cleveland, Margaret B. Harriman, Geraldine Wimmett Burns, Margaret Smith Danforth, ex-'24, G. W. Peck, Clarence H. Botsford, Phyllis Wright Lewis, ex-'24, James G. Carlton, Paris Fletcher.

1925

Alice P. Sargent, Paul Benedict, Arthur E. Witham, Ralph L. DeGroff, Norman Polhemus, Edward McClure, Beryle G. Kalin, Eric W. Smith, Esther E. Brown, Ernest M. Adams, P. F. Whitney, Mary Isabell Marshall, ex-'25.

1926

Katherine Abel, Helen Lindquist, Ruth Piper, Lloyd C. Harris, John W. Morris, Clara E. Park, Lester W. Schaefer, Walter Potter, Madeline B. Dunn, Ruth M. Jackson, Harry J. Frank, Milton Egan, Dana S. Hawthorne, James S. Jackson, Richard L. Allen, Walter H. Thompson, J. Stuart Gruggel, L. W. Robinson.

1927

Helen S. Ellsworth, Ruth L. Howland, Carl Ellsworth, Charles H. Shedd, Roger W. Stoughton, Waino I. Pernaa, Lou O. Thompson, Julia B. Austin, Crawford V. Lance, Pauline M. Cross, Hilton P. Bicknell, Miller Franklin Naylor, Charles O. Adams, John S. Dinkel, John L. Davis, Helen Matthews, G. E. Wiley, Erwin K. Hasseltine, Elizabeth P. Hack, William Fales, D. Chandler Matthews, H. Hamilton Jones.

Personal News and Notes of Alumni

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Dake (Ruth Cadmus, '26) are the parents of a son, born in June. Another "All-Midd" son!

Mr. and Mrs. Jared van Wagenen 3rd, (Marion Potts, '24) have a daughter, Martha Rockefeller, born January 13, 1928. In spite of her youth she is quite a girl now!

Ruth Nelson, '24, was recently married to Bradford West of Canajoharie, N. Y. He is an English Instructor at the University of Pennsylvania and Ruth has been teaching in a private school near Philadelphia.

Marion Pellett, '24, has returned from her travels and is in the pathological department of the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston.

Cleone Cummings, '27, has been teaching in the high school in Dalton, Mass.

Ruth Hesselgrave, '18, is registered at Bread Loaf for the summer Session.

Ada C. Crampton, '99, is studying at Simmons College this summer.

Elsa Holmstrom, '20, will spend the summer visiting the Yellowstone, the Grand Canyon, etc.

A. Pauline Locklin, '20, was quite recently elected to membership in the State College chapter of Phi Sigma Iota (How would a Middlebury chapter do? For the uniniated, explanation may be permissible to the extent of saying that we are speaking of a "rather young Romance Language honorary fraternity.")

Katherine Ball, '17, joined the Columbia army this year and came off with a B. S. in the School of Library Service.

Mrs. Charles A. Adams, (Bertha Brainerd, '95), and Alice B. Brainerd, '04, joined with a few friends in making a trip overseas, covering quite a time and area.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

Lillian V. Knight of the class of 1924, was married on August 6, 1928 to Mr. Malcom Russell Bean.

Vinton W. Mitchell, '17, is to teach in the Roger Ascham School in White Plains, New York, during the coming year.

Rev. J. W. Chapman, '79, Missionary at Anvik, Alaska, has decided to defer his furlough for another year and will remain at Anvik to superintend the building of a new dormitory.

J. Louis Donnelly, ex-'23, is writing stock market reports for Lamborn Hutchings & Company of 37 Wall St., New York.

Mary Frances Caswell, '23, was married on June 30, 1928 to Orren Samuel Nelson of Salisbury.

Karl August Brautigam, '22, was married in Utica, New York, on June 16, 1928 to Harriet Jenkins Kernan.

Howard Farwell, '13, who has been head of the History Department at St. Paul Academy, St. Paul, Minnesota for several years is to teach in the Taft School, Watertown, Conn., this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Francis LaForce, of Schenectady, N. Y., announce the engagement of their daughter, Helen Gertrude, Middlebury, '24, to Lester Clark Lewis, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, '22, of Wakefield, Mass. The wedding is to take place some time this summer.

John A. Viele, '09, is superintendent of the Maple Valley Public Schools. His address is Maple Valley, Washington.

S. W. Sanford, '09, is the general agent of the Register Life Insurance Company of Davenport, Iowa.

D. J. Ricker, '09, besides serving as superintendent of the Cape May schools is owner of "Ricker's Novelty and Toy Shop" on the City Pier at Cape May, N. J.

Word has been received of the marriage of Melvin A. Perkins, '22, to Miss Edna E. Leap of Carney's Point, New Jersey, on April 9th, 1928. Mr. and Mrs. Perkins will make their home at Carney's Point. Mr. Perkins is a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and is employed as a research chemist in the Jackson Laboratory of the DuPont Company at Deep Water Point.

Wynn T. Jones, ex-'25, was killed in an automobile accident in Rockville, Maryland, on April 29, 1928.

William Wheeler Gay, '76, died at his home, 157 West 105th St., New York City, on June 20, 1928.

E. D. Drost, '24, is with the Coddington Construction Co. in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. His address is 943 Layton Blvd., Milwaukee, Wis.

M. M. Klevenow, '25, is now living at 365-44th St., Milwaukee.

Frances Harder, '26, and Donald Ramsdell, ex-'27, were married October 8, 1927. Their permanent address is York Village, Maine.

Robert Brainerd, '24, is located at 94 Main St., South Hadley Falls, Mass., where he is conducting his father's insurance agency.

Helen Barksdale, '24, is spending the summer in Europe.

Charles S. Carroll, ex-'24, is located in Troy, N. Y., as assistant manager of the printing firm of Henry Stowell and Son. He has been married six years and has a daughter, Janet.

Mrs. Lily Jane Axton Pitts, '24, is living in West Point, N. Y. She and her husband, Lt. Pitts, expect to be there three years more, as he ss instructing in Drawing at the U. S. Military Academy. They have a young son, Fred, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lamere, '16, of Wollaston, Mass., are rejoicing over the birth of a son, David Hobbs Lamere.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick L. Fish, '16, of Belmont, Mass., spent the month of July at Willoughby Lake in Vermont, and visited the college on their return trip.

Mrs. Emily Parker Lee, '00, sailed on June 27th with her husband and youngest son, for Portugal. Mr. Lee is to be stationed in Portugal as Consul General.

The report has been received that Dr. Estelle J. Foote, '20, wore an alternate's badge at the session of the Republican Convention at Kansas City. The little Doctor is suspected of harboring ambitions for a political career.

Mary Vail Button, ex-'23, was married in Brandon, Vt., on Sept. 25, 1926, to Charles F. Allen, Jr. They are now living at 17 Beckford St., Salem, Mass.

Barbara Crouch, ex-'30, of Worcester, Mass., and William F. Fales, '27, of Oceanside, Long Island, N. Y., were married at Keene, N. H., on June 16th, 1928.

Richard Karl Hazen, '26, is now connected with the Egyptian Lacquer Mfg. Co., of South Kearny, New Jersey. "Dick" was married on May 12, 1928 to Caroline Anna Vaughn. They are living at 223 Park Place, Orange, N. J.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

W. Ransom (Bill) Rice, '26, is now associated with the Hancock Real Estate Corporation of Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Louise Covey, '27, of Katonah, N. Y., and Foster R. Clement, Jr., '27, of Burlington, Vt., were married July 7th at Katonah, N. Y., where they will make their home.

Helen Newton, '25, of Wallingford, Vt., and Frederick Ehlert, ex-'27, of Detroit, Michigan were married June 29, 1928 in Wallingford, Vermont.

Mary Isabell Marshall, ex-'25, of Rutland, Vt., and Philip Howard, of East Northfield, Mass., were married June 30th, 1928, in Rutland, Vt.

Mrs. Alice E. Kellogg, '14, is now living at 45 Prospect Place, Tudor City, New York City.

Miss Mary E. Loughrey, '23, is now residing at 25 Keene St., Providence, R. I.

Miss Edith Cowles, '21, is now married and her address is: Mrs. Edwin L. Emerson, Jr., 1289 Ivanistan Ave., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Oscar Cooley, '25, was married to Lydia White on March 24, 1928.

Word has been received of the marriage of Esther F. Montgomery, of the class of 1926, to Carl B. Strong, ex-'26, on August 16, 1927, at Williamstown, Mass. They are now living at 1080 Abbott Blvd., Palisade, N. J.

Mr. Clinton N. Overton, ex-'12, is now living in Monticello, New York.

Miss Gertrude M. Bryant, '21, requests that mail be sent to her home address, 6 Quincy St., Worcester, Mass.

Mr. John P. Hoyt, '16, is now living at the following address: Niantic River Road, Waterford, Connecticut, and teaches at Chapman Technical High School, New London, Connecticut.

Dr. Richard S. O'Connell, '12, can now be reached at 416 Cedar Lane, Peaneck, New Jersey.

Rev. Lewis C. Morrison, '12, is now located at 1336 Brunswick Ave., Trenton, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Savage (Dorothy Taylor) '24, are rejoicing over the birth of a son, John Taylor.

Incorporation papers have been filed at Dover, Delaware, for the Weiland Dairy Company, Inc., with an authorized capital stock of $12,500,000. The incorporators are Leighton T. Wade, '22, of New York, Greenville S. Sewall of Rye, N. Y., and J. Cummings Haslam of Mountainside, N. J.

Gordon E. Wiley, '27, was married on August 4, 1928 to Miss Louise A. Washburn of Glens Falls, N. Y. Mr. Wiley is with the Plant Construction Department of the New York Telephone Co., and located at Albany, N. Y.

Louis E. Lebowitz, '26, is connected with the S. G. Krupka Co., Inc., Oak, George & Center Sts., Bridgeport, Conn.